



tağniwt n uylan (Rain in M'Zab Valley)
tasiwayt s tumẓabt (Poem in Mozabite Language)



B. Brahim - 06/08/2025

tumẓabt (latin)

tumẓabt (tifinagh ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ ⵜⴰⵙⴰⵢⵓⵏⵜ)

English (transaltion)

tağniwt n uylan

ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ ⵜⴰⵙⴰⵢⵓⵏⵜ

Rain in M'Zab Valley

tewwet tağniwt,
yef tfadit n iγerman.
tamuṛt terẓem,
d tifawt n tmeddurt.

ⵜⴰⵎⴰⵓⵔⵜ ⵜⴰⵔⴻⵎⴰⵏⵜ ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ,
ⵢⵉⴼ ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ ⵜⴰⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ | ⵍⵢⵓⵔⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ.
ⵜⴰⵎⴰⵓⵔⵜ ⵜⴰⵔⴻⵎⴰⵏⵜ,
ⵏ ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ ⵜⴰⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ.

Rain falls,
on the thirsty valley.
The earth opens,
like the light of life.

tizdayin d agg^wed ijenwan,
ssesent yef ^waman.
ayerm-nni,
yedder s tfiwt.

ⵜⴰⴽⴰⵢⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ ⵏ ⵉⵔⵉⵏⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ,
ⵙⵙⵉⵙⵉⵏⵜ ⵢⵉⴼ ⵎⴰⵎⴰⵏ.
ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ,
ⵢⵉⴷⵉⵔ ⵙ ⵜⴰⴼⵉⵔⵜ.

Palms under the sky,
drink from the water.
That village,
survives through the sun.

tağniwt d ahati,
ttdeder ulawen-neγ.
tağniwt, a yiman,
d taṛa n tmuṛt.

ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ,
ⵜⴰⵔⴰⵔⵉⵔⵉⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ.
ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ, ⵏ ⵢⵉⵎⴰⵏ,
ⵏ ⵜⴰⵔⴰ ⵏ ⵜⴰⵎⴰⵓⵔⵜ.

Rain is hope,
it lives in our heart.
Rain, O soul,
is the love of the land.

izurān n tifawt,
tteqqlen i ^waman.
iγerman tticcen tanemmirt,
ttayen tifawt.

ⵉⵣⵓⵔⴰⵏ ⵏ ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ,
ⵜⴰⵜⵉⵕⵕⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵎⴰⵎⴰⵏ.
ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ ⵜⴰⵔⵉⵕⵕⵉⵏ ⵜⴰⵏⵉⵎⵎⵉⵔⵜ,
ⵜⴰⵔⵉⵏ ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ.

The roots of light,
wait for the rain.
The valley gives thanks,
receiving the light.

awrir yḍess,
d agg^wed arkas n tzdayin.
tfiwt, tifawt,
ceffen i tmeddurt.

ⵏⵓⵔⵓⵔⵓ ⵙⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ,
ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵉⵏⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ | ⵜⴰⴽⴰⵢⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵉⵔⵉⵏⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ.
ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ, ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ,
ⵕⵉⴼⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵜⴰⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ.

The mountain smiles,
under dancing palms.
The sun, the light,
remembers life.

tisettitin n tnemmirt,
d awal n imezwaren-neγ.
immis n uylan,
yessen tazeemi n ^waman.

ⵜⴰⵙⵉⵜⵜⵉⵜⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵜⴰⵏⵉⵎⵎⵉⵔⵜ,
ⵏ ⵏⵓⵔⵓⵔⵓ ⵏ ⵉⵎⵉⵣⵓⵔⵉⵔⵉⵏⵉⵙⵜ.
ⵉⵎⵎⵉⵙ ⵏ ⵓⵢⵏⵏⵉⵙⵜ,
ⵢⵉⵙⵙⵉⵏ ⵜⴰⵣⵉⵎⵉ ⵏ ⵎⴰⵎⴰⵏ.

The Drops of mercy,
are the voice of our ancestors.
The son of the valley,
know the wisdom of water.

amcan n taṛa,
yettzeelik jar tfadit.
tağniwt d taṛa,
talewliwt n ulawen.

ⵏⵎⵕⴰⵏ ⵏ ⵜⴰⵔⴰ,
ⵢⵉⵜⵣⵉⵉⵕⵉⵕ ⵣⴰⵔ ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ.
ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ ⵏ ⵜⴰⵔⴰ,
ⵜⴰⵔⵉⵡⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ ⵏ ⵓⵔⵉⵏⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ.

A place of love,
grows beyond thirst.
Rain is love,
the joy of the heart.

lac dis amcan,
yi d mennaw n wussan.
tamuṛt tetṭef awal-es,
ahati d abrid n imezwaren.

ⵕⵉⵕ ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵎⴰⵏⵜ,
ⵢⵉ ⵏ ⵎⵉⵏⵏⴰⵓ ⵏ ⵓⵙⵙⴰⵏ.
ⵜⴰⵎⴰⵓⵔⵜ ⵜⴰⵜⵜⵉⴼ ⵏⵓⵔⵓⵔⵓⵙⵜ,
ⵏⵉⵔⵉⵏ ⵏ ⵏⵉⵔⵉⵏⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ | ⵍⵢⵓⵔⵓⵏⵉⵙⵜ.

There is no time,
only few days.
The earth holds the word,
hope is the path of ancestors.

tağniwt tedweld,
yef ubrid n midden.
tfadit, acecece,
tameddurt tedweld.

ⵜⴰⴳⴻⵏⵉⵙⵜ ⵜⴰⵔⴰⵔⵉⵔⵉⵏⵉⵙⵜ,
ⵢⵉⴼ ⵓⵔⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ ⵏ ⵎⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ.
ⵜⴰⴼⴰⴷⵉⵜ, ⵏⵉⵕⵉⵕⵉⵕⵉⵕ,
ⵜⴰⵎⴰⵔⵔⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ ⵜⴰⵔⴰⵔⵉⵔⵉⵔⵉⵙⵜ.

Rain returns,
on the road of people.
In pain, in bloom,
life arrives again.